THE TOMBSTONE MILL AND MINING COMPANY,

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA, 3/19 1893

My dear Sam.

I did not stop at Phoenix coming down - Geroge has gone to Ore Blanco and Daniel who is still in Phoenix writes me that he will be back in Tucson night of Tuesday 21st I cannot meet him there as the Charlestown sale is that afternoon I will therefore have to go to Phoenix on my return to S. F. if he cannot wait over a day at Tucson. This time of absence from Phoenix seems to be limited as I see by the papers he has granted leave of absence for 5 days -

Mr. & Mrs. Staunton returned yesterday both very well and had a nice trip.

All here quite well except my G.R. who is having serious trouble with one of his eyes and Gray is doing the assaying: I had some talk with Staunton last evening regarding Gray & will have more before I leave which may be next Wed'y if Geo. can stay over a day in Tucson otherwise I will stay here until Tuesday I dont see any necessity for my stopping in S. F. and may go via Ogden & Sacramento to Reddin

LO20101100130

Matters are in good shape here.
I enclose letter from Joe. I think the letter
I have underscored is H. meaning Wilson
It might possibly be H. meaning Hood
He does not say whether Wilson has increased his
interest to £20.000. as he said he would - or
whether he has simply made good his
original £15.000 by repaying the £5.000. he
drew out to repay his Nephew. I did
not believe that Foley would do for him
more than the latter -

As Joe always confines his letters to me
to the Co. head slips, I think I will sug-
gest that he gets some full pages - as I
am often at a loss to understand the
full extradition - However I dont think
I will criticise any man's letters after
running over this, but I have been writing
in great haste to catch today's mail.

Letters from Mamma as late as 12th report
all well - only that Ernie little Ernest had
a running fall and cut his forehead again
the sharp corner of a book-case to such an
extent that the Dr. had to put 4 or 5
stitches in it. It must have been quite a
gash and will inevitably I suppose leave a scar

Love to Ivy & your father, W. J. Cheyney